Traditional Irish Music
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Roisin The Bow

D Bm Em
I´ve travelled this world all over and now to another I go
A7 D G D A D
And I know that good quarters are waiting for to welcome old Roisin the Bow
Chorus:
D G D Bm Em
To welcome old Roisin the Bow, me lads, to welcome old Roisin the Bow
A7 D G D A D
And I know that good quarters are waiting for to welcome old Roisin the Bow

When I´m dead and laid out on the counter, a voice you will hear from below
Saying: Send down a hogshead of whiskey to drink with old Roisin the Bow

Chorus:
To drink with old Roisin the Bow, me lads, to drink with old Roisin the Bow
Saying: Send down a hogshead of whiskey to drink with old Roisin the Bow

Then get a half dozen stout fellows and stack them all up in a row
Let them drink out of half gallon bottles to the memory of Roisin the Bow

Chorus:
To the memory of Roisin the Bow, me lads, to the memory of Roisin the Bow
Let them drink out of half gallon bottles to the memory of Roisin the Bow

Then get this half dozen stout fellows and let them all stagger and go
And dig a great hole in the meadow and in it put Roisin the Bow

Chorus:
And in it put Roisin the Bow, me lads, an in it put Roisin the Bow
And dig a great hole in the meadow and in it put Roisin the Bow

Then get ye a couple of bottles, put one at me head and me toe
With a diamond ring scratch upon them the name of old Roisin the Bow

Chorus:
The name of old Roisin the Bow, me lads, the name of old Roisin the Bow
With a diamond ring scratch upon them the name of old Roisin the Bow

I´ve only this one consolation as out of this world I go
I know that the next generation will remember old Roisin the Bow

Chorus:
Remember old Roisin the Bow, me lads, remember old Roisin the Bow
I know that the next generation will remember old Roisin the Bow

I fear that old tyrant approaching, that cruel remorseless old foe
And I lift up me glass in his honor: Take a drink with old Roisin the Bow

Chorus:
Take a drink with old Roisin the Bow, me lads, take a drink with old Roisin the Bow
And I lift up me glass in his honor: Take a drink with old Roisin the Bow